



Tendweb

Colonization of Mars 2057. JURA® Company

The automatic surveyors that the company itself developed are used, since neither the eastern nor the western hemisphere seemed to have anything better to offer us at that price.

The materials used as plating were a bit iffy but with the a little help from the radio-inductor units inside of them they should be able to take the beating and make it long enough for us to know what we are dealing with considering that the background radiation being as strong as it is during this galactic season.

We are currently orbiting Jupiter and it is as beautiful as if it is the first time I am laying my eyes on the giant. The surface being as volatile as it is, the company never aimed at even determining how deep we would have to go until hitting rock. There is no reason to look here with our current advancement levels.

Even though we are in stable orbit, the asteroid bombardment is considerable. Luckily during this galactic season we are spared from the worst showers.

We got an update this evening from the surveyors. They have located near surface vents where we should be able to position our factories.

The support vessel shot down a few rocks coming our way today. My wife made me roasted chicken for lunch and my children are out playing in the garden. It feels like home and it is hard to imagine that they probably don't have personal memories from earth or even of open skies. They share that with the cat even though the children have seen quite a few videos and that they can view earth from the telescope and through the window. But it's just not the same thing.

We have lost half of the six factories but it is still within the calculated risks and is manageable. We should be able to dock to the most firmly placed factory within the next two or three weeks. All surveyors seem to be intact. That means we will need to prepare for at least double of the

normal dose of radiation. Luckily the radiation does not seem to be much more ionising than it is during other seasons. It should suffice with a little above the basic dosage of the protective serum.

We have docked successfully and my family knows of this but having barely noticed anything, and neither are they scared. It is partially thanks to the bravery of the smallest ones, but mostly because of my invention of the active hydraulic shock absorbing units that got me hired at Jura in the first place. Isn't that gratifying?

The second line exploitative reactors have now gone on-line smoothly and the auto-surveyors have as well docked into their designated factories on the red planet. The display shows that more than 70 % of our material needs may be produced from the compounds present at this site. Can't wait to get my hands on that rhino-steak!, and not to mention fresh beer and milk. Not everything is available on-board even though we have much space and even can produce small amounts of fruit and vegetable juice.

The factories have synthesised material for the dome. But I am concerned that insufficient sodium will leave the material suffering and weaker than the desired optimum. It will have to do for now though. We are lacking a few other elements as well. The inventory is empty. I have programmed a few of the surveyors to look at the surface for sodium compounds and I am working to get that fusion reactor on-line. It is of course not entirely risk free.

Luckily and unexpectedly we have located quite an amount of oxidised sulfur and nitrogen rocks which the lorry-drones are currently carrying into the reactor. Soon the dome should be inflated and the soil beneath should be ready to be transformed. There is much to be programmed and looked after. Aren't they supposed to be autonomic? They are not breaking though. Thanks to the friendly background radiation I suppose.

I have now re-established contact with earth. I have now information about my high school girlfriend being on-board the shuttle they are sending. What are they crazy? I am joking of course I'd love to meet her. It wasn't yesterday. My wife won't appreciate it though. This woman will be in the company of more than twenty company people, government people, scientists and settlers. She should have become a section chief by now which is expected.

I sincerely hope she's not here to boss me around though.

The surveyors have not found any alien life-forms except us of course. We are the alien invaders here. Particle rich winds and downfall is to be expected, with contents that are difficult to predict even though our maps take into account both season and planetary weather as well as position

The micro-technology we rolled out has done what we took it here for and the bottom of the dome is ready to be rolled off. In theory the soil beneath us should be earth-like and ready for

crop production. The area within the dome is four times as large as what we had on-board the craft. After more than five years in space, it feels good to step on solid ground and to glare at a ceiling this high covering over such a spacious area. I am however still worried about the sodium-deficient fibers. Perhaps we will have to go back and do it all over again. I hope not. The air is fresh inside here with artificial breeze carrying the smell of wet earth soil; I am though not able to see outside, perhaps because the fibers aren't responding to the computer stimulus. I called my daughter over and told her what this scent reminded me of. That is my grandfather's farmhouse.

The new crew has arrived and they have as expected had lots of complaining to do. They did bring the rhino, the wheat and the cows for which I am immensely grateful.

I have more free time now using which I have begun building a cabin for my family. I have some help from the fellow settlers who are attempting similar things. And for material we have been using fibers synthesised using the Mars sand. It is a wood-like mineral plastic, comparable to fiberglass. One can saw and drill it, and even sew it using steel and plastic wires. Humidity isn't a problem here yet so I can ignore the in-dome tightening part. We should be able to achieve two floors manually. The machine maintenance I have left to a talented young woman who is an engineer like me. None of us really had adequate training for space travel and neither is it really necessary nowadays.

More and quicker than I expected but the plants seem to have rooted and small buds are now visible in this large area. These plants are engineered and modified in order to be able to adsorb radiation at other frequencies during longer hours so this should go pretty fast. The air as well now contains enough carbon compounds for the plants to adsorb. The cabin looks incredibly earth-like and the inside of the dome is to be free of toxins and the soil is now pure of corrosive compounds. I have work to do and I am being told that I am to take the entire project to the next step. I was starting to get overly comfy for a while. There are many challenges ahead. Not to mention the other factories that need to be expanded.

At a meeting with the staff today we decided to assess the integrity of the dome compound more diligently and to plan ahead, like for example to decide what kind of mineral deposits that we need to be looking for and what we can recycle. Those new arrivals are not yet acclimatised to the conditions outside of earth and it is up to me to motivate them as well. So it is not easy but I am excited and looking forward to this. This is after all a great endeavor.

What is new is the new hot rover on wheels with enough space for six adults to roam the Mars surface. The wheels need to be reinforced to withstand the surface temperatures. The springs and the wiring are just fine. I will therefore have a more rigid and solid compressor installed in the vehicle bottom and connected to its wheels. The wheels are made of flexible interlocked gears made of activated silver and lead alloy. This should be able to tackle the pressure by itself, but I like to prepare for whatever unexpected that may come our way.

The factory is fully pressurised by the gas vent and the materials extracted have either come to use or been discarded through its large shafts. The expedition to the bare surface revealed what had lain hidden from the instruments, namely a large hole with highly pressured gas strangely ejecting horizontally out from it. This phenomenon has been unknown to us and after the automatic surveyor had been called to the site it detected high amounts of sodium in the stream of gas. This means that we can now not only expand our camp but also to reinforce our existing one and also to tend to the unattended factories waiting for necessary attention.

I need to keep reminding myself to deal with one thing at the time. This way I can get the most out of my time. At this point, this operation of ours is unsurpassed and only thinking of everything that can fail is a sure way to guarantee the failure of this mission. I don't think my wife even understands the scale on which we are doing things here and perhaps that is for the best.

Using the rover and its extensions we have been able to salvage components from one of the wrecked large factories. Only if we could equip and fit a mechanical robot with parts to make it able to deal with the harsh environments at the recently found vent, would we be able to move the salvaged components into place and gather the sodium required to expand our habitable spaces.

Using the somewhat simple workshop at my space-shuttle we are currently preparing one of the service robots with proper shielding and tools to hopefully fit the salvaged instruments at the top of the vent. Later we will have to create a more elaborate service and development, laboratory and deployment station. Currently almost all our space is being utilised for farming and livestock. We did originally carry enough sodium in our storage but we were faced with unforeseen conditions. First here was then that the computer determined that we needed this special compound for desired stability. Luckily we have not met any problems with the integrity of this dome yet, leaving us to think that perhaps the computer has been wrong all the time, but looking at it closer, the numbers do check out. The space showers in conjunction with the planetary weather conditions implicate an unexpected burden on our constructions. And unfortunately this new crew did not have the means to carry enough materials to satisfy our long term needs. Not even enough amounts to be able to reinforce our current buildings completely. Had we arrived at another time, things might have been different. New environments do always come with surprises and not everything can be fully prepared for. I am sure that after this is solved, new uncertainties are going to emerge and we will have to match them as well with sufficient commitment and bravery.

Mission accomplished! The compromised extractor has been installed successfully and the customised robot did the job. Shortly we will have expanded our safe space where we neither will have to carry space-suits, be forced to reside in capsules or constantly be on our guard. We are getting along inside the group as well and without small arguments one wouldn't feel at home so yes, everything I believe is to satisfaction.

Written by ace tord, 21 May 2016

Mars 2057. JURA® [Part 2] Valiant Resolve

Three months have passed since our arrival on Mars. By now we are fully capable of producing new elements and isotopes except for the heaviest ones. We have much energy surplus and can now utilise a wider range of compounds gathered from the planet. We are now more than before capable of producing fine and specialised composite materials and fibers. The process of material design and synthesis is truly spectacular and is largely aided by computers.

All three factory sites have been activated and expanded with large enclosed spaces. One could say that the habitable area has expanded at a higher rate than we have been able to make use of it.

The various material reactions are maintained in controlled, relatively small and entirely enclosed environments, regulated by people through the computer mainframes. Until now, all of our hardware was brought here. But soon we will have to start design and creation of machinery here at our sites.

Our competent engineers and scientists are already good at welding composites together, now we have to see to it that the joining of materials act effectively in accordance to the functional requirements that the others and I have set forth.

One of the reasons for the freshly produced habitable space having remained underutilised is the difficulties involved with travel back and forth between the factories. The rover is primarily intended for exploratory purposes and is preferably sent out unmanned due to the uncertainties regarding the terrain and the risk of being stuck out there. Even though flying surveyor drones rather easily may be called to aid, they are still incapable of carrying that kind of weight in case of an accident.

I have this aim therefore of connecting the factories using underground tunnels, for which I have pinpointed routes using the surveyors. A few detours may need to be introduced since the underground at some locations is very porous, at others hard and at some sites soft, plus that gas and fragments of ultra-hard rock needs to be dug around. Density and pressure need to be assessed and also turnover of sand. The curvatures of the tunnels have to be small enough for a cart to be able to speed through them.

The drill equipment needs to be reinforced using assembly and service robots that we have currently begun to construct in our new development and deployment work-station. Later the inside of the tunnel needs to be coated with composite alloys and fibers that can be made to

meet high requirements. A variation of material designs has to be adopted depending on the local conditions for which I trust the computers will do the lion-share of the work.

We have already harvested quite an amount of agricultural products, and we have planted trees as well. The animals we have not yet slaughtered and they as well are starting to get acclimated to the new environment. Our cat is by now crafty and sly enough to feel at home anywhere. One couldn't claim the same about her quite recent friend who came together with the team of twenty.

We have a number of ways to compensate for inadequacies of this new unearthly environment. More cabins have been constructed and our main attention is currently focused at the dd-plant where the fusion reactor and the material outputs are placed. I and my family plus twelve others moved to a new factory using our initial craft that brought us here. We left the rest to work on the soil and get acclimated as settlers. That is a few, three couples, three children, three of which are technically competent and the remaining being advisers.

The habitable spaces are quickly expanding and so does the earth soil bedding within. The factories and material transporting wagons are mostly autonomous. Few carrier wagons were recently lost to the valleys and hills.

The third factory, also being the least stable one, will be attended to as soon as possible and has remained unmanned so far. We are in active communication with the first factory station but I have declined inquiries from Earth.com. It is difficult for them to understand our circumstances and hard for me to accept their doubts in me. They will be sending more people, but until then we need to actively work with what is at hand.

At the newly accomplished dd station my female engineer coworker and I have commenced to construct new reaction chambers and associated support systems. Each customised and specialised in order to create a range of elements and combine them under very narrow artificial environments. Parallel to this task, we have cross-checked the prevailing underground circumstances to the material requirements and generated solutions in order to overcome the challenges posed on our structures. The company-hardware producers have been quite resourceful in providing solutions to similar challenges that we are currently working on, intended for enduring conditions above Mars ground.

Earth year 2058

The pace of our free space utilisation has now surpassed the rate at which new domes are being constructed. Our sub-level tunnel between the second factory where dd is located and the third factory has been accomplished. We have succeeded in the construction of an assembly line in the new dome of the second factory where multipurpose work-robots are being continuously assembled. At this rate, much of our energy surplus is being put to good use.

The inside of the tunnel walls has been set to be covered in many layers of plates, ordered in a fashion to allow hardness, flexibility and resistance to a variation of conditions depending on location as well as heavy corrosion. Different compositions of microfibers were used to tighten the space between the plates and compensate for heavy vibrations. Beside this, solid-state resonating compressors were used to even out differences and extremes of temperatures across the structure complex and thus stabilising the condition of the interior.

The specifications of this undertaking should somehow alleviate the worries at Earth.com as to our potential for solving problems.

It has been decided that additional tunnels have to be created for multi-supply purposes, not only between the factories but also from the excavation and deposit locations. Next step would be to further the expansion to cover the space farther from the factories and the how-to is yet to be decided. I am not naive to imagine that the computations alone can guarantee hundred percent success rates. As I have mentioned before, a positive attitude did get me this far but not without the company of sound skepticism, extreme caution and necessary humility. I do, after all, hold the ultimate responsibility here.

It never does get old, not on earth and especially not here and when it is about fresh harvest. Today in communication with factory A, they presented me with the images and they did broadcast the scent of their most recent fresh foods stock. Me and my entire family gathered to behold and to smell tomatoes, oranges, cucumbers, onions, apples, milk and what is new to us and really attracted the cats attention, the very first fresh fish harvest from their fish pond. We all laughed and smiled out of joy and I said to Tommy on the other side, your kids should be in better shape than mine for we have been nibbling on supplements for quite a while now. I didn't even know we had one of those yet. And he responded like a peasant and replied, I wish I also had machines to do my every bidding. I am exhausted from all this manual labor. And he resumed, I will have the beer ready by the time you show up here. Great, I said. Absolutely great!, raising my thumb into the air.

This transmission was meant for us specifically but all the others could view its content since it was public, available to all except Earth.com. I am certain though that my female assistant didn't view it as she is constantly working. But having it on recording, I can show it to her later, with the accompanying scents of course.

The living quarters are assembled to each of the individual's preferences. I am not one of the authoritative kinds, and I do not require all housings to be uniformly arranged, despite the fact that we are all residing in very special and demanding circumstances. I would like to allow people to view this place as virgin soil, and allow them to find and practice according to their personal fashions, as if we were primitive men in a world not yet inhabited by humans.

These persons are all civilised and cooperative enough to be allowed to settle in their own way, as long as they remain capable to perform their duties. Especially now as we are beginning to prepare the third factory setting, enough freedom should arise for independence to take place and in due time, we will be able to house an even larger number of independent peoples and families.

At Factory A, a small number of temporary small two floor houses have already been constructed. And if somebody feels like settling under a box next to the vegetation and the agricultural area and tending to his or her hygiene in a shuttle water closet, that is perfectly understandable to me. I myself having all these great instruments available to me can imagine a number of ways for accommodating arrangements that would suit me. As I proceed with this progress of mine, I become ever increasingly aware of the possibilities and opportunities that have arisen with use of contemporary engineering.

Factory 3 habitable spaces shall be uniformly constructed and arranged to the roof after thorough measures to fix its earlier instabilities. This new compound will prepare for new arrivals and will aim at giving inhabitants a sense of normalcy despite our obvious distance to earth. Everything from comfortable furnishings, green areas and markets to entertainment and leisure will be made available to allow human culture to set firm roots on Mars soil and to wash away all fears of the unknown. Earth mass media and newspapers will be speaking of Mars as a well established and comfortable colony. An alternative for whoever strives for freedom from obligations or common boredom. It shall be described even as an attractive tourist destination when ready. A place to work and to build a new future! I will proceed to upgrade Factory 3 using the means available here at Factory 2. At least at first and it will be a great surprise to Tommy and his family when I have finished the initial groundwork.

Written by ace tord, 22 May 2016

Mars 1093. JURA® [Part 3] Evident

Despite considerable expansions and the establishment of immense amounts of new space, the mission has not decreased in its organisation. The past eight months have carried with them new inventions.

These recent applications span from purely constructional ideas and solutions to agricultural methods including new insights into the fields of physics, chemistry, biology, material science, computational data sciences and improved protocols for planning and execution.

My unwillingness to share our achievements with Earth.com has caused anger, but promises concerning the sharing of information with future arrivals have temporarily put the lid on their

violent complaints and threats. The fact is that we do not need them and that their best contribution would be in sending us settlers and long-term stayers.

I have not yet presented our advances in full extents to them, as they would come at faulty and undesirable conclusions.

The distance between Factory A and B being approximately five hundred kilometers has made transportation very difficult in this climate and on the sloped shape of the relevant terrains, and the considered reroutes wouldn't be effective enough solutions to the imposing challenges in the topology of the affected region.

In addressing the question of communication, beacons and antennas have had to be erected at factory B, where the most recent engineering productions have been taking place.

Our satellites and surveyors are still good and it is technically easier to convey our messages to Earth.com than back to our factor A.

Incoming transmissions from Earth.com are inhibited by programming, but they answer when I try to reach them. Most likely on political and financial grounds they strive to obtain our technology to fight internal competitions when they for this purpose should get wise and develop things themselves, taking our case as a bright lesson. A computer would have had better wits than these operators, or perhaps they are themselves hiding their recent developments from us and intend to initiate a surprise intervention and then arrest me for insubordination.

However, we would in that case not be entirely defenseless. Earth.com has very high capacities as it already is, and I am not fearless of their wrath.

My auto assembly units are in very good condition and preparedness and Factory C surrounding domes are currently being suited with very fresh apartment complexes.

Apart from that, my female colleague has manufactured neat radio-coordinated millimeter-tech in order to transform the domes from inside out with semi-permeable material with micro-capillary, produced from combinations of very exotic isotopes to allow selective exchange of gases and light with the planet's atmosphere, and to sustain many of our material needs directly from debris, making it easier to expand farther away from the factories, making each dome a factory in itself. This technology will also allow us to view the outside terrain directly from inside of our habitable spaces thus our expansion becoming more natural in a sense.

It is a too early stage attempting to transform the entire planetary atmosphere. The containing of our activities is the most effective way forward. Various technologies have been employed to transform about twenty meters below all of our enclosed spaces, at some spots even deeper. This is motivated to keep away corrosive and toxic compounds that would interfere with our work and our systems in unforeseen and unprepared ways.

Factory B is currently our most upgraded site unit, with its own fifty kilometer sub-ground tunnel to Factory C. Factory A, we will have to benefit at a later stage, being a mainly agricultural site, they may need to be left alone and conferred with beforehand.

A few individuals from our already small crew at Factory base B have been transferred to Factory C where they are to perform the oversight of the developments there. Since the distance is short and the two factories share one main underground vent, the crew is able to travel back and forth as often as they wish using the underground shuttles. Factory C surrounding spaces are now constituted by more than ten domes containing housing structures to the roofs but are still incomplete. The view from inside of these domes looks quite similar to how one can imagine an ant-house would look like from within, except enclosing very straight structures and unfinished intersected rooms and corridors. The auto assemblers build from outwards in and each dome is like a block of apartment buildings, planned to house more than two and half thousand rooms in each. Having smooth and simple surfaces and suited with textured floors, walls and bathrooms with a touch of yesterday. These rooms have doors similar to wood, and most rooms contain windows looking inwards to a large inner garden. Not at all similar to Factory A which is constituted by open fields and forest-like groves of bamboo and trees, with ponds, marshes, cabins and agricultural planes. Or not even similar to Factory B, with domes filled with laboratories, workshops and mechanical equipment, engines, tunnels, turbines, tubes, cords, chambers, pipes, storage and reaction cauldrons, and noisy grip and welding, printing, melting and transporting robots and their products as far as the eye sight reaches.

Each of the factory B engineering domes are specialised but factory C dome complexes are almost identical to each other with their high walls and narrow streets and large public and to become green areas, now soon to become fully furnished ghost cities. The factory C facilities are mostly empty of people and visible machinery and all of its finished domes are filled with solid chalk-white constructions to the ceiling with its designated green areas still covered with bare processed soil. This is to us a rather inexpensive experiment considering the automation and free energy. In no time we will have beds constructed and sheets, towels, clothes and textiles provided using natural and non-modified cotton, grown and harvested at Factory A plantations, supplied to every empty apartment unit. Until now we have ourselves been using practical synthetic solutions as wearable textiles, towels and bed cloths.

Written by ace tord, 22 May 2016

Mars 1093. JURA® [Part 4] Ludicer Opus

Earth.com has after extensive inquiries notified us. Four hundred volunteering families selected and are to be transported to Mars to be received by us according to the fashion and theme that has been prepared by company people currently stationed at factories A and C. I have allowed active communications to take place between these parties as our settlements and structures has at this stage developed to satisfactory levels and are secure enough. All new arrivals are initially to settle at the 4th habitable area at factory C which has more than sufficient space to house them.

As population growth is expected and as I expect these transports to occur routinely, leaving the tiresome communications with Earth.com to those more enthusiastic about it, I and my closest colleagues have proceeded to arrange the construction of a large landing and docking base half kilometer from factory C. Also, landing locations will be customised to the specific craft types in use and their belonging equipments and drones. As the journey will take a couple of months, we will have barely enough time to accommodate their arrival. This new base is going to be created according to the craft specifications and enclosed passages will have to be constructed both above and beneath the ground towards the habitable areas. These people will initially not be presented with the extent of the wealth that has been created here and the spectacle of one dome alone will be sufficient to impress them.

Even at factory A, the inhabitants are unaware of the number of enclosed habitable green spaces that are surrounding their factory. In fact, large scale agriculture is fully automated by now as I have sent units there using specialised cargo ships that we recently have constructed at factory B. Tommy and his family are aware of only three of these domes and there exists more than a dozen.

I have as well copied their immediate surroundings in one of the new domes just to shock them later. And the reason for which I have kept the extensions to each factory so different from the other factories is because of my taste and way of keeping things apart from each other for the purpose of attaining the fullest extent of the possible manifestations regarding each function and to prevent unforeseen collisions and make room for extensive specialisation as well.

During a recent private transmission, Tommy asked me if he could get access to agricultural units and he also told me that he knew what I wanted in return and that he would grant me that. After we agreed, I sent him enough equipment so that he could further the development of his domain. His youngest daughter he sent to me, using one of the specialised cargo drones. One specially made for human transportation. She being one of my daughters best friends is a very intelligent girl whom I am especially fond of. She and my daughter despite their age difference will support each other and assist me in laying the creative foundation for the future development of our by now rather large colony and beyond. For I intend to take on Jupiter and Earth as well.

As factory C complexes one by one finish and as planted green areas sprout, I indulge myself in one. I visit this empty city for relaxation and sleep in a new apartment each night and standing and smoking on the balconies and riding its hover-carts makes me feel like I am in a dream. I even break the glasses, just to watch them being repaired and I fire grenades at city walls just to see them be reassembled and maintained. I breathe the fresh artificial breeze and dance in the artificial snow. It does feel real and it is fully functional. The earthlings won't even feel any different here than from home but even better. Here we start with what is artificial and we shall move towards discovering what is reality and to attain knowledge for all those that we admire and love, and to attain what is truly sound.

Somehow continuous deliveries between factory A and C need to be firmly established. When the child arrives, I will discuss it with her and she will share our thoughts with her father.

Today I successfully logged into the earth intranet and downloaded the MEAN program pioneered by the PEAS fifty years ago. It is a program that presents scientifically correct body positions during training for effective and safe exercise.

Written by ace tord, 31 May 2016

The Colonisation of Mars (JURA) Earth year 2060 [Part 5]

Automatic Relay

Open bare fields of rocky terrain encompass the curved spans of the small red planet. There lay large wide planes the extent of which are almost incomprehensible to the mind. It is a place in which the presence of fresh water is inconceivable. Yet, a lonely colony exists here with a significant portion of its interiors dominated by the quiet and primitive electromagnetic humming of stepper motors. If you were to ask anyone whether this would become reality someday, they could not have had any way to know that it was ever to.

This colony has fresh living quarters with wholesome private spaces, public areas with running water and thick beams of transparent liquid that spouts out of gracious fountains. Treetops belonging to green trees housing bird-nests swing in the generated breeze, the voice of children echo, a few of them pointing at the open horizon where bare and red hills lay visible behind the dome membranes.

And more; elsewhere lay green endless roofed fields containing small pools of water, and dry leaves with frogs clinging on their surface. A multitude of different animal and insect specimens, a composition of selected kinds live in natural concord with each other, digging in as deep as

this earth-like habitat allows them. Wild dogs chase hares on open fields and cats hunt wild mice, the mice themselves chew on the fruits of the young trees. It is a place where man seldom treads.

Complex tunnels and their underground mazes reach far into the alien wilderness, beneath a soil whose weight constitutes a solid sphere, and is dug through by man-made automatic units. The tunnels are as intelligent as the robots and carts staying in them, signals travel at the speed of light and guide motors using power from reactors. This is an externalisation of human intent.

Occasional thunders and brazen weather occur, the timing of whose is decided and manifested through faceted chemical quantum thresholds, interfaced by algorithms, generated by the mainframes that read and are in sync with the planetary conditions such as galactic seasons and seismic activities, due to a pure affinity for natural currents and the current conditions. Physical natural fluctuations from within and of the surface of the bare planet are elegantly translated and dictate the weather inside of the habitable areas reserved for the artificially composed ecology. Even though these reservations are left alone by man, in a few of them completely artificial life-forms tick in proximate symbiosis with the species there. But almost none of the biological specimens are cross-breed nor manipulated in any way.

Now we have selective filters, intelligent with a very quick rinsing mechanism. These are energy efficient, and are used in a number of ways, each model and each sort is adaptable in order to bind a certain range of items. These are attached on bandwagons and various moving parts of engines that are exposed to extreme environments for instance. It may be described as a compartment containing a specialised solution which binds to and dissolves debris or oil and washes the parts clean, and after that passes the filter where the dirt is left and then the solution is recirculated in order to repeat this process.

We have these products in use also at the apartments where water is recirculated when used, meaning that the housing complexes have access to recycled water that is manually enriched with certain salts and vitamins at each circulation.

The water enrichment is controlled using the mainframes, regarding pH and vitamins, or even more complex qualities such as perfume or shampoo or even freeze dried milk or herbs, alcohol. The programs are naturally set to inhibit certain combinations such as the mixing of hygienic products with drinks for example. Even medicines such as antibiotics and recreational substances and drugs such as synthetic psychedelic compounds or natural such can be administered using the enrichment protocols for each tap. The tubes are made in such a way that either the substances flow separately, the tubes are properly flushed after each provision or are completely non-sticking using active adaptable surface technology.

The outlet drains have sensors installed in them so that they can detect the exact composition of urine and faeces, so as to be able to suggest an enrichment table for the water inlet.

Suggestion for certain antibiotic dosages for example when concentrations of specific bacterial compounds and protein structures have been detected.

Air also is filtered and enriched, heated or cooled according to readings or the desires of the inhabitants. Many of these systems and functions can as well be disabled at will. Much of these mechanisms are in place and active inside of the outdoors at factory C public areas, in factory B workshops and at factory A green sites. The environments inside of the spacesuits, tunnels and shuttles are regulated as well, mainly for vital purposes as for comfort.

The technologies utilised for environment and substance regulation and detection at the ecological and agricultural sites are much more advanced than at the housing units of factory C.

Our mechanical rotational axles no longer utilise ball-bearings to the same extent but are electromagnetically held in place. The forces that are at play and the pressure that is going to be applied to each point is predicted by computers and compensated for, using segmented power re-direction and timed point generation of electromagnetic fields. This makes it possible to expand and modify the angle of rotation and to shock-absorb much more efficiently. This also prolongs the lifespan of the wheel axis by further reducing friction, heat development, and this further helps exempt the mechanical units of impractical lubricants and oils.

The appropriated approach that we have in place toward the transfer of information and energy has surpassed that of the methods from previous decades, as we have broadened the range of particle transfers. We are now able to transfer more than just electrons and photons, but can transport even accelerated heavy elements, ions and isotopic decay radiation over distances.

Our energy cells are now completely reaction based and even our dry cells function using nano-pores now. Our electrolytic chambers and ion-exchange contraptions are very stable and made to be gradual and extremely adjustable.

Written by ace tord, 6 June 2016

JURA 2060 [PART 6] Inherited Providence

As new worlds are created, natural affinities beyond the immediate control of the prescriber are discovered. Even as the wilderness seems contained, parallel processes and weakly to one another associated incidents correlate in most mystical ways. It is as if space and matter are intelligent by themselves as to grant resolution in some and hindrance in other circumstances.

Mysterious coincidences are to me just another way of describing phenomena whose workings I cannot account for yet. Yet I sense that we are in company of other intelligent life-forms whose motives, means and character I may never fully discover and understand.

Additional perfections are unexpectedly found in creations of man and his movements. This responsiveness of space-time can be enhanced and granted as well as be inherited to one's future self as well as to others. In the same way unfortunate accidents and failures have a tendency to follow one-another. Much of this can be attributed to conventional cause and effect, general tendencies and settings, conventional phenomenology, chaos theory, mass and material definitions, thresholds and triggering, explanations derived from the observable qualities of compounds.

But still, the reasons behind some unexpected occurrences are neither clear to me nor to the calculators. My guess is that these events pertain to sources of origin and subtle characteristics due to original mechanisms of precipitation that we have not been able to fully account for and unknown factors that we have not yet registered. To one another similar settings may manifest differently and the other way around.

The passengers of the large human transport shuttle have now arrived at one of the factory C compounds. I have myself moved into these housing units together with them. Not only to gather feedback but also in order to regain a feeling of society. My wife has left me for the empty plains of factory A. I understand her completely and her liking for the open plains was what originally made me fall for her.

Now commencing a new life for my daughter as well as for my recently acquired step-daughter. I seek to make this life of the more stable kind for them, in a somewhat normal urban landscape with friends and social life. We are anonymously blended in and our leadership is kept secret, while still tending to our responsibilities.

The children are prone to experimenting with the technologies and it is a good way to inquire ways to improve the indoors environment for instance. Some of their games that they require me to participate in involve transforming the indoors environment to its extreme limit.

It is not entirely unusual for me to find one of the rooms flooded and my daughter telling me that she wants a pair of oversized fishes or even crocodiles swimming in it. Lizards under heat-lamps and flowers in the artificial winds. Carrying umbrellas in the indoor rain and stones to use as beds. Petting robots is not an unusual activity either. The animals are carried in through the most recently devised channels connected to the "zoo perfect". Not everybody is entitled to these activities though and all these extras are kept secrets.

Remember that these buildings can be modified in their constructions, updated and upgraded very quickly. It is the planning that consumes the most time. Rigid walls are fluid to the drone programmer.

The children, even though they are somewhat aware of the differences between the artificial and the non-artificial, are by evolution built to adapt to environments and possibilities. As if it was completely natural and this also aids me in my acclimatisation.

I am amazed in my own way in that I am aware of the preconditions to allow this environment to be constructed, since I designed most of it myself. We play hide and seek inside areas completely in-accessible to the rest and it is as if we hold the keys to the back door of this place. They are proud of me, the children!.

Written by ace tord, 26 June 2016

JURA 2062 [PART 7]

The expansion has been halted for a while, since this activity needs to be further diversified and the assignment of previous standards and designs is redundant with regard to future expansions.

We have recently intercepted signals with a local planetary source of emittance. Strangely, the signals are in the form of gamma radiation, and were discovered to constitute steady patterns that are exchanged with varying intervals. Shortly afterward one of my colleagues and the engineering factory B, utilised a recently devised device of his to interpret the contents of the signals and discovered them to make up an multidimensional shifting image.

We were all very astonished and to be honest terrified since this implicated an intelligent source of delivery. I have decided to travel the distance to the pinpointed presumed location together with a male colleague. We will be suited with large protective surveying vehicles and also equipped with tactical fusion warheads.

We have arrived at the original site and by now the signal is radiating directly from deep beneath us. The shape of the current is smeary now due to the non-discernible interfering energy radiating from our included machinery. It is in fact located so deep so that it is perceived to be beneath us within a very large radius.

How come it was discovered recently and how come it is buried we ask ourselves. Could it be an underground base? And how come it was not indicated at our previous orbital surveys as the pulse is strong as it is? We both agree that the current energy source is active and that we need to utilise extreme caution and we quickly distance ourselves as STRONG drones are dispatched to dig the site for artifacts.

As both us and the computer conclude its intelligent source, the question remains of whom it may be. It is very difficult to guess, but since Earth.com or we barely possess such means, the inevitable conclusions are deeply worrying.

Video images received from the drones right before their wiring was fried, reveals astonishing multi-axis mechanical engineering, and rotation of semi solid parts of sorts displaying multiple movements along determined but shifting routes. We are both immensely shocked, the computer has failed to render interpretative output and we don't even dare speculate what we just saw.

We have successfully been able to retrieve a large object which for now seems to have been the entirety of what was buried beneath the martian rocks and dust. I have placed it inside a separate dome of itself, as far as possible from the engineering factory. So far we haven't been able to check it since the whole retrieval process was performed by autonomous radio-shielded drones specially constructed for this purpose. Through the recordings and monitors we are able to view it's activity history.

It seems that the object became nontransparent and inactivated moments before it's removal. robots have been surveying its surface that seems to be made of a thick mineral polymer of some kind. At physical contact it seems to lack acoustic qualities, being completely solid and non-resonant. Sonar examinations reveal no cracks or openings whatsoever. Also it's uneven semi-spherical shape seems non reflective and release of energy towards it seems to have no effect other than damaging the surface to a limited degree. Beneath, the material seems consistent and grainy.

An examination of the material revealed that it is a nonradioactive ultra-heavy copper isotope, braided into an artificial web of carbohydrate molecules in an extraordinary makeup, unprecedented to our view. It reminds me of the active surfaces that we have devised recently in the way that the compact material displays signs of decomposition and deinterlacing once broken from the main-structure.

Would it perhaps be possible to interface it's machine-programming? Since we have already had a glimpse of the mechanical inside of this large structure, approximately as large as a three-level building? Would the control access be via cord or radio we asked ourselves. Nevertheless we failed to access nor were we successful in activating the object. Perhaps to my relief.

Today I was brought in haste to the monitor room, where I now could view the object having assumed a perfect spherical shape as well as the interior of it being visible from outside. The radio-print being at least as complex and diverse as the shapes visible to the naked eye. Large colored semi-solid structures can be viewed being thrown on a certain axis from one end of the structure to the next, tightly next to other structures, moving in varied angles and axes, without either colliding or reducing in speed. This mechanical marvel is indescribable in words as

colored objects move in conflicting angles resting on multiple axes and tightly squeezed together at high speeds, all contained in a confined space.

The radio-print reveals multidimensional shapes and as we learn to render the patterns, is navigable as the emitted information is dense and varying. Using condensators and multi-access solid-state memory mediums we are able to register most of the information for interlaced viewing. The computer mainframes are constructing an image of the level of programming, at least by reading the object's output.

Perhaps we will be able to interface with it by attempting to reconstruct it's signals or even compose a pulse that is comprehensible to us based on the output we have received.

We suspect that the signals are being generated from the complex movements of the materials within the sphere. And lacking anything even remotely similar to it, in order to communicate with it, we are going to try to generate the signals using highly controlled nuclear reactions we have recently been experimenting with.

What we are receiving at the moment is more complex and multifaceted than what we did receive prior to it's retrieval. Causing the suspicion of the object being both intelligent and aware of our presence, also of the content of it's transmission being adapted for our purpose.

A colleague alerted us of events being registered on the naked martian plane. A manifestation of some sort he shouted. As we took the shuttle and hovered out of the dome we could view flickering large hologram structures in our vicinity on the horizon. There was no doubt that this was an effect caused by the retrieved object.

Initially we considered it to be a mere image or mirage as the manifestation displayed large settlements and straight structures alien to us and more similar to earth buildings. As the hologram intensified, the contours solidified and we were now apparently in the presence of an unknown, advanced and suddenly conjured settlement.

I went immediately ahead and directed our crafts to document and also to lay a camouflaging membrane all around the immense structures in order to hide this scandalous event from our peaceful settlers. I also deployed hundreds of our warheads in order to be able to attack this life-form when necessary, one of whose intentions we were unaware of.

I knew that we had been provoked into this confrontation as we were tempted to approach the object most certainly willingly. Judging from the mechanical complexity of the object I concluded that our weapons would be ineffective.

A man was spotted approaching our dome. He must have either traveled the distance between "the illusion" and our factory B dome very quickly or been on his way for a while or perhaps he was an illusion as well. He looked very real though and to our total amazement lacked

protective equipment, walking in a tidy and stylish office outfit. In this uninhabitable climate he seemed to have overcome the human limitations. He walked as if the pressure, gravity and temperature and ground was on earth. Our surveyors detected a real human existence without extra gear.

How could the activity within the object have caused this event?

A human transporting shuttle was sent to him and he boarded confidently. The sensors on-board could not detect any danger so I decided to meet him in person, contrary to the objections of my colleagues.

On board our small human accommodation craft the interior is as large as a cosy apartment with all of the imaginable comforts. Running water as well as flowers, shower and a beautiful kitchen, bar, coffee and dining space. I looked him into the eyes and he smiled so charmingly that I smiled back. "Your accommodations are beautiful" was the first thing he uttered. What are you? I asked him. I am, just like you, only that I have overcome a greater set of challenges than you have had the opportunity to. "Dare I say that you are superior to us when it comes to interior design". I smiled at him and then stopped. I asked him then; when did you leave earth? " He said; "At the same time you did". Stop joking around, I said and he interrupted me saying; "You did succeed better than in your wildest dreams". I raised my eyebrows. He continued "You succeeded in traveling much farther into space and were even successful in performing travel through time". I stared blankly as memories of other lives were infused into my mind. He continued, "you will never die"!

Written by ace tord, 10 January 2017

Approaching Earth Command 2063

I have been ordered to return to earth.

I am thrown deep into space and this journey will take a little more than a year. During this time I shall complete a couple of dissertations concerning the roles I have been planning to assume upon arrival at Earth.com .

I have an excellent and detailed view of Earth surface and other celestial bodies on-board this craft by using a PDA-a-PVLE (Photonic Direct Amplification and Photoelectric Virtual Lensing Effect) telescope.

Obstacles that are on course of collision with the ship are countered by the force of their own approaching velocity that is primarily converted into power UPAaTEF-IaR,SE (Uniform Particles

Accelerated and Targeted Ejection Field, Impact and Recoil, Surplus Effect) and next; the emittance of detracting force. Moreover, the constant gravitational pull by larger distant bodies is a modest source for power considering the negligible mass of such a vessel and with regard to our current advancement levels in GEH (Gravitational Energy Harvesting). We currently utilising EHFG (Enclosed Heavy Fluid Grains)

This vessel is entirely built by the ASU (Automated Assembly Units), detailed, constructed and adapted using SDA (Structural Design Automation). Rectangular in shape and spacious on the inside, this vessel contains approximately forty rooms, including workshops, earth like green spaces, a shallow lake with bare soil, stones, trees, seasons and extensive living quarters.

Grocery and perishable goods are produced using three-dimensional cell cultures with advanced gas-delivery and tissue culture waste handling. These synthetic biological processes and growth mediums are supported and processed using radiation synthesis.

Energy in general is stored using radiation synthesis consisting of particles involved especially optimised to adsorb the intended radiation spectrum converting kinetic energy into chemical potential. And radiation separation and potential creation as in solid state nuclear reactors utilising ionising radiation and so forth for creating charges in electrolysis and galvanic processes.

This craft is self repairing in that its composing mineral polymers may transition regarding consistency and solidity. This is controlled by sensory inputs and feedback triggered through branched clusters of microscopic sensors that cause the inanimate building blocks to be able to register and actively compensate for diverse physical environmental influences such as physical stress, flexion and radiation.

Excerpts and quotes from the dissertations;

The Tera cities or Terras

Wildlife protection being our main objective and as the human-centric or/and antropo-centric world view has played out its role since long, it is now necessary more than ever that we be able to not only provide high standard of living, comfort and a sense of belonging to the earth population, to support and sustain rather free population growth but also to provide an attractive choice.

That is the billion person cities, where the most recent means now realise the utter dream of socialism, democracy and republicanism of the past. Namely a place where automation aids human existence and where not only basic housing, entertainment and food is free of charge but where also freedoms and competition thrives. An environment where free time is plenty and where the curious and ambitious find true happiness and certainty. Where action and voluntary risk-taking is in approximate reach, where your decisions matter and where dreams reside.

Human activity is to focus on these democratic and characteristic castles based now on dry and truly lifeless terrains, now greened and expanded through the dust of its location. The sand is now romantically woven into bundled mineral fibers that stretch deep beneath and high above the ground. Housing astounding open areas inside of which local climate is set to vary and where luxury may be attained. Where water and air is recycled and where every need of the inhabitants is guaranteed without fail. An environment where plenty of gardens and animals reside and where even rural existence may be enacted.

Apartments where walls can be moved, rooms created by will and where even anonymity is protected. Where also simulations can offer a certain way of life by themselves and where artificial companions can be a reality for whoever seeks such. A place for variation and handsome expectations. An ideal place of amazing sights and for love to happen. A pinnacle of human rights and liberty and for suffering even. A home for freedom and creativity. For variation, a spirited and open environment where you are surrounded by what you need, by what you want. Unlike the poor and sensationalistic mega-cities of the old, these populations are wealthy and Earth has come to feel large.

Sustenance;

Power

Low maintenance is key.

Geothermal energy was extracted by the lidding of volcanoes and such. geothermal energy being a form of GEH (Gravitational Energy Harvesting).

Atmospheric excess heat was gathered through LCVBPs (Large Cold Vacuum Bulb Pump). Otherwise manipulation of the wild was strictly avoided.

Radioactive substances utilised through ESSNR (Electrolytic Solid State Nuclear Reactors) Radiation to Electricity Direct (RED) by which the main share of power needs were answered to and fuel produced or power stored, for example organic fuel/ high energy compounds or CRP (Chromatographic Reactive Produce). Photoelectric and ERI (Electromagnetic Radio Induction) surfaces gather radiation in similar fashions.

Organic compounds from surplus or waste were utilised through fermentation biogas.

2. Turnover and recycling

Reproducible high quality is key.

large scale deliberation doesn't necessarily need to imply large amounts of output when it comes to production. Since the industrial production output/yield whether it concerns natural or cultured meat, whether it regards fruit or paste, or clothing, toys, tools or cosmetics must not

lack in complexity regarding its breeding nor welding. Meaning it may not originate from a finite source since one is unable to reproduce the complexity of the natural environment or to achieve the quality of production of an old product, whichever quality of standard it concerns or is requested.

One must be able to attain a certain universal, classic and reproducible sense of industry. This means an evolution of deliberation leading to functional excellence and beauty plus comfort and elegance. Of course with these high standards available some may perhaps request the opposite and in that case it is fully acceptable as long as it does not cause the immediate depletion of finite resources.

Water and air are recycled in the Tera city by active and passive measures.

Written by ace tord, 2 Mars 2019

‘Confidence is a science of a game’ Earth 2064

I was arrested upon arrival. This renowned and now fallen space hero they said was guilty of the crime of "unauthorised alteration and illegal accession of private land".

Throughout half of the Mega cities, the Topoenacs presented my creations as "a luxury withheld", "shameless thievery" and words such as "superior at humble investor's expense" adorned the largest structures.

I was judged for planning an "invasion of earth from afar". And despite the certainties I harboured due to the incredible experiences I had had, I was now very afraid and especially since I couldn't get in touch with home and the girls.

Isolated without access to the simplest means, I awaited a harsh and unknown sentence. One that I sensed they had justified by the recasting of my image with the people.

When I opened my eyes I was falling into a bare dune. And as I landed I viewed bare blue skies and presumed that I either were dreaming or thrown onto an unknown place.

As I stood, I recognised that I was on earth. An Earth without the penetrating signs of civilization. With large and tall untouched ancient trees and overgrown vegetation. I threw up and fell on my elbows as the warmth of the soil beneath me and the grass of the landscape touched my eye.

I could not estimate where this was. With the thorough knowledge of biology that I had, this was not earthly. Either it had to be an alternative, a simulation or many millions of years into the future. The variation that I was surrounded by could not have been a simulation and suddenly I started to notice the range of animals.

What looked like large, very large worms with feet and shielded mammals.

The sky was very high and a large mound now stood where the Mega city had stood.

The vegetation was very strange with leaves that were coloured in other colours than green and as I saw a few meters tall feline, I noticed that I wasn't entirely exposed to these conditions. And that I must have been odourless and almost invisible. I wasn't hungry nor tired. My thoughts now went to the man that I had met on Mars, the promise of immortality that he had made me. He had been able to walk on that surface without equipment and I must now have been suited with similar means.

I laughed happily as I realized that not only had I been victorious but also that I would be able to travel back probably. I now started digging the ground with my hands and discovered what seemed to be worn out remains of the human civilization that had vanished from earth.

It wasn't much, and however much time had transpired, it must have been enough to erase all. Most probably even artificial lifeforms.

Now everything was restored to wild innocence. I was absolutely alone, but didn't feel so.

I came to think of Mars and that turnover must have applied to that landscape as well and I wondered about how the girls would have experienced life following my departure, grown old, and passed away. And thought of how the development on Mars would have proceeded, surely invaded by no goods from Earth.com.

I sweated and seemed to be sufficiently exposed as I cried and panted without control. I flickered and teleported to a large fall, where great water creatures had the ability to fly. The animals were indeed large and signs of cataclysm were evident in the altered biology. Changes in atmosphere and magnetic field must have partially called for the shielding and the external bone form of the animals. Soon I understood that microbots were present as I saw pristine crystalline structures on some of the animals. A clear indication of symbiosis. The artificials weren't dead after all. The biology must have been more adaptable with them present. Not necessarily being any more intelligent than natural cells. I longed for a laboratory where I could study the organisms at cell level. It was truly absurd. Since not everything was uniform. It was bewildering, especially to an expert eye, the lack of biological uniformity.

I was far from figuring this out. And guessing wouldn't get me as far as I had the habit of. The habit of acquiring certainty. If Earth.com so wished to accuse me of something, that is what they should have accused me of, "Cowardly addiction to certainty". I now jiggled.

This was truly shocking. It wasn't artificial but still the strangest I had ever witnessed. This variation present was at that moment the closest indication that brought me the ounce of certainty that I needed so badly. Has cowardice alone brought me this far?

I hadn't expected earthly justice to be any different than it had been. Poor bastards crammed and aged, made to carry the decisions forced on them, unattractive and addicted to synthetic company. These thoughts always tortured my mind, since I truly wanted them to be truly happy. But for a people whose courage outdoes its ambitions, no better life may be expected. the same for its leaders. Their suffering wasn't due to their inaction, but due to their unhesitating and impatience, hasty dismissals and contempt for authority and false longing for freedom. indeed their lives were materially well provided for. But spiritually a person needs to choose before choices are made for them and created before they are given the gifts of "necessity". One needs to be able to wait before a green light and open road and to break through obstacles, not necessarily, but he or she needs to attain delicate priority before other delicacies.

They would have been able to be spiritually satisfied, if they somehow, the way of which I yet do not know, wisdom that I do not yet possess, somehow had loved the waiter. If they had loved he who didn't proclaim business but was all about just that. (about readiness). Instead of displaying cowardly and shallow love for he who is passive but expresses and claims deeds. Instead of shouting freedom one should practice it, in time.! Oh my sadness and deep regret that I hadn't been able to help them in this respect, and they were now all dead. Surely they must have enjoyed thousands of years of civilization. And surely they didn't even miss becoming immortal.

My face blushed as I realised that neither their's nor my future had been fully decided and despite being in this position of theirs, many must have done well, actually excellently, and many should have attained even immortality, been harvested, or brought with, it must have been so. Must become so.

I cried, rather loudly as I watched great animals of feather and leather as they soared above the corroded and surely unrecognizable landscape of the past. This must have been a now tropical North Europe. Three hundred million years into the future, barely one galactic year and still I couldn't be certain of anything despite, and perhaps because of this insurmountable variety of impressions.

Written by ace tord, 20 June 2019

2064 Earth.com – The anarchist sovereign and the criminal justice

Yes, I woke up exhaling, "That could not have been a dream!" I uttered. "It wasn't entirely!" I heard a voice responding and I raised my head. There stood a tall and handsome uniformed male guard with a friendly grin on his face.

– How backwater do you think we are? Mr. high and mighty! They are interfacing your mind and interacting with it.!

I shook my head. He had a Charge (Charge Wave Rifle) resting against his shoulder and looked down on me with his chin raised, and with a grin on his face still. "Do you even know what hard job those upstairs are doing, holding all of these greedy nobodies in line?" And shook his head in response. "It i because of smart guys like you who flee the field that Earth is becoming increasingly ungovernable!, And I'm sure you have your reasons." he said and squatted down with dexterity in front of me meeting my glance at equal level and looked in to my eyes with his face decimeters from mine. Holding his Charge in the same manner as before.

"Is that what you have been taught? Is greed the problem? I have to admit it though, you are quick-witted for a mere guard!" I responded and smiled lightly with a strained face. "Who are you even?"

"The chairman's son," he replied. My facial expression shifted to one of suspicion and I asked, "and your mom?" He stood up and said: "your kind are the incorrigible ones!, that question is both outrageous and illegal!. Much has changed since your little picnic on Mars.!" I knew exactly what was up and lowered my head in horror. He kneeled again and said: "This is the only chance for a plea you had and you have now screwed it. Yes, my mother is an artificial and whatever your technical edge towards the E.Command was, is now diminished". He stood up once again and said: "My constitution is not much different from your colony or the vessel that took you to earth. I have supportive artificial tissue in me and increased sensory capacity, memory and an improved and extended gland system. My mind is connected to objects such as these" caressing his rifle, "and I have access to key mainframes!" and touched his lobe.

"Thanks to your father of course" I responded. He said: "Indeed!, don't act high and mighty and as if you are any different. We know the kind of access you granted your girls!." I nodded and looked him in the eyes boldly and said. "But they aren't artificials and it isn't integrated AND they do not carry soul-less malicious intentions or take any of this for granted.!" He now took a step back, widened his eyes in anger, adjusted his rifle and shot me with a bolt of radiation causing me great physical stress as I fell back on the bed with my arms over my head turning in great pain.

– Be content I didn't put a big hole in you, dirt bag! You are now a further subject at our mercy.”

This ill-designed prison cart now started moving, right after that lousy transhuman had left. The only thing it had inherited was the A-hole, I thought for myself and quietly laughed, still experiencing bodily pain.

The walls now expanded and It was clear that I had now arrived at my permanent prison residence. I stood up to examine the premises. From where I stood, it seemed large and comfortable but sterile in design. I walked around and eventually discovered that this environment was completely void of any natural organisms. Doubtlessly in order to punish me or to teach me a lesson. I would have preferred beatings instead I suppose. This environment did not lack anything in ways of luxury and was quite similar to my spaceship with the difference that it had been devised by a contemptuous management.

I was certain that my dream had been real and this did not put the fear of E.Command in me as it was intended. I was destined for natural freedom and plenty of love and human excellence. This I was absolutely confident of. This I had experienced. This instance would not be able to break me. Instead it would serve as a lesson to me on how future landscapes must not be formed. This kind of living was not my intention for the teracity. This they knew well since they not only had interfaced me but were also in possession of my dissertations regarding the designs for the future.

I was now beyond complaining, since I knew better, more than they could either learn or comprehend by mere extraction. Earth and especially its Command was human to the core, and this was indicated by their naive strivings and ideology. This was the reason I complied to return to Earth in the first place. In order to grant them a leap and to prevent wastefulness and destruction of Earth's habitats resulting from the childhood disease of ill-mannered human extravagance. One signified by infantile overcompensation.

This was after all as well the initial goal of the Mars mission. Myself, I have resumed the creative work of many generations of people. something which I never ceased to be thankful about.

This place had in it and housed unintentional charms as well, indicative of human nature. Art, and plenty of art intending to prove to me the superiority of E.Command.

I observed a very spacious fish tank and at closer look I noticed that all creatures inside were fully artificial. It was truly beautifully done. The make up of everything I had witnessed until now was unquestionable proof that the advancement level was not such to allow the simulation of what I had experienced during that so-called dream.

The artificials were yet unable to adapt and evolve physically and to take advantageous positions or to participate in symbiosis. Not even through human programming, not anything close to hybridisation of ecosystems consisting of fully distinct natural and artificial entities had

been attained. However I understood that this purely artificial fish-tank was a kind of precursor to the indispensable insights regarding the value of preservation. Preservation and maintenance of distinct states. Similar insights and associated advanced methods I already had instated on Mars which I intended to share with Command.

Written by ace tord, 23 June 2019

2064 Earth – Indefinite arrest

My great grandfather was often referred to by family as being mentally ill and suffering from persistent psychosis. However I did not find him the least ill, however odd, and knew him better than anyone else. I spent much time with him during my childhood before he disappeared without a trace, as he had told me that he would one day. It was as if he found the calm solely in my company and he told me stories which had no end, which could not have been the product of his imagination alone.

When I was a child I did not understand everything that he eagerly wanted to tell me, why the old man had ordered me to write down his stories while we spoke and to recite them later to myself. He often insisted on the importance of that information, which I at the time thought of as crazy. But the sweet old man was very educating company, especially to the curious boy that I was. He was the sole reason for the path which I chose in life and he was who made me into the self made man I am today. The main threat to an entire planetary regime and the sole carrier of the ambitions of Earth.

My great grandfather refused to live inside of the city and as both my parents and grandparents were professionals, they neither had time to look after me nor cared to bother themselves with him. So at the age of eleven, on many occasions I skipped boarding school in order to spend time with him.

I know every line by heart, all that he instructed me to write down, I by now, inside of this confinement and after everything that I have seen and done, know that my grandpa wasn't insane and the things he told me have begun to make sense.

"I am never going to die!", he told me. Something that amazed me as a child and equally amazes me still. It causes me to believe what I have seen and witnessed and has protected me from forgetfulness. "The most amazing events are the most difficult among one's experiences and are the hardest to take in." I had written it down in my notebook by his instruction. "High Ambition is a rare thing to behold, but mere courage isn't. It is not out of fear that people lack ambition, in contrast to what people may think". He was meticulous regarding the correct chronology and formulation of the sentences. He checked and corrected the homework he had

given me. I wrote it down in pencil and rewrote it using a ballpoint pen. "Make sure to break every record, and not to seek profit from other's tardiness"

"One may win against other people but lose the match against the elements".

My great grandfather told me about the evolution of mankind and that of the earth.

"I was there when mankind was on the brink of irreparably poisoning the earth, water and air. Intertwined in scarcity and lies, mankind had few ways to mend to itself. Mankind had become a disease and could not contain itself the least. All cute animals and all wilderness were on their knees, when thousands of years of gathered wealth was being wasted during mere decades. Owls, frogs and wild hounds" he said while holding a frog, eager to leap off.

I could barely believe my ears. "Evolution my dear, is the question of what remains. A matter of reduction and addition, I was there at the dawn of the revolution of chemical synthesis, at a time where fresh water, sanitation and food were not yet guaranteed. Henceforth, a time where purified and artificial active compounds were added to our bodies, to the soil and water and at a time when human waste by calculation, but not by ill intent necessarily was dumped into the water and soil. The animals, plants suffered immensely and perished at large scale and the micro-biotic balance was severely disturbed. Humankind is an unworthy adversary. The numbers of humans now multiplied manifold since it now was able to protect itself against all things natural. The food was manipulated and so was the biology of animals and plants. The plague was now a matter of poisoning rather than hunger and infection."

I noted all this down without understanding it. Neither did anyone else for that matter. "It was then when the psychological evolution took place, when humans were protected from the natural elements, the social evolution, survival of the fittest minds and resistance to futile thoughts decided. That evolution almost had no survivors, until one man. An unknown man fixed it all, brought stability to the world and contained human activity from that of nature, saving the natural world from the designed world."

I asked him who it was. After a long silence he said, "It was a friend of mine!" He said that while touching my small shoulder with his large hands. I looked back at him with wide eyes not believing him. He smiled and shortly after my great grandfather was nowhere to be found.

Perpetual invention, Eternal creation

I noticed that I was confined. Yet again. The questions were many. Many that I perhaps for the first time in a long time had an opportunity to ponder. "Angels and God use technology as well", my grandfather taught me. "The baseline determines the normal events and if one only was to know all the interactions, one would know the inevitable, the possible and the impossible, beyond science." But how do you know?

He replied; "You will know as well!, You are destined to." I did not believe him at that point of course, but I wanted to. Deep shivers went through my body as he held my small chin and face in his large hands gently. The look on his face was that of a peer. "I know you sir! He said. You will come for me!" I looked down and wrote what he said. Today I know that I was lucky to have had him. And if it wasn't for him I probably would not have thought of all things as possible. "But you must build it first!" Build what? "A good God, he said. Do everything by convention and invent the institution of your will" He was crazy after all I thought back then, interpreting it all as great storytelling and smiled at him.

One of his stories went;

- He was there at the beginning of that which has no beginning. He became many, even though he was one. They. They created stars, they monitored chemical characteristics and an endless number of environments. Absolute power healed him, restored him to universal health. He was a man one nature, he was a man of observation and not faulty intervention. He created sensing capability which translated all events into signals, whereby he listened to the music and imagery. It was not him, it was the endless capacity that condensed this. Capacity of extended memory, mirroring. And then he came to the paradigm of time travel billions of years after he had reached immortality, thereby extracting himself. He found out that outside of the visible realm he was one of many. So he learned as if he had known. He was indeed many.

I understood at least half of this now, and knew instantly that my dream had been true and correct and that they had not been able to read my aura. I am honoured. Space and time have always carried with it these qualities and so I was driven away from the holding facility into the freedom which made this brief time in prison yet another aspect of freedom. For how long had I been there, where am I? What am I? Which one?

Written by ace tord, 3 June 2021